

Ruppy found little trace of her.

Twisted tubes of makeup here
and there, looking like a disgusted
painter had flung them.

He deduced that Nora had left.
And probably with a character
from her office she couldn't
shut up about.

"Mr Jibber-Jabber," pronounced
he into false twilight, birds bending
their flight down like a hinge.

Before he could go on the net to
explore a proper group for Males
Unaware, Friend One bursts in.

"Change nothing! You'll just meet
another dissatisfied woman. God
himself has given up this city!"

"I must do something!

"So turn into a parody? The girls
have cornered the market.

Latest is their acquiring lips
like Ubangis! OH? It can laugh.
Heart smashed to shit and it can
still laugh!"

"Stick a fork in me, I'm done!"

"Look at that light. It has turned gold!
And what are the birds doing?"

c

"Gliding."

"Bingo!"